

He could not make his manager agree with him. It required two wonderful games in the city series to make the opinion Benz held of himself unanimous. Everyone agrees with him now that he is THERE.

Benz has faced the Cubs in 20 innings during the present series. In that time he has been scored on once and has yielded seven hits. One of the games was lost when he went in to relieve Cicotte, but he toiled for nine innings, the Sox losing in the thirteenth frame after a hard tussle.

It remained for yesterday to put a climax to the career of the Batesville Butcher. He pitched the best game of ball of his life, and at a time when such wonderful work was needed to keep the Sox from practically losing the city series.

His success meant the difference between victory and defeat for the Sox. And he came through in the pinch.

Three hits were made off Benz, and nary a Cub reached third base. Only two got to second. In the 11 innings but 36 men faced the Sox pitcher and the three that got to first earned their way. There were no passes to help them out.

It is certain that Benz will be given a chance to show as one of the regular boxmen of the Sox team next season, on the basis of his performances against the Cubs. He is a good pitcher if right.

During the past season he was not always effective, though Joe himself thought he was a world beater. In spots he did as good work as any man on the Sox team.

Whatever his record during the season, he has come through impressively in the city fight, and is some man on the South Side.

All of the critics call the Athletics the "greatest money playing team in the world." By that they mean they rise to the emergency and play unbeatable ball when a big prize is hanging in the balance.

But where will you uncover a

greater "money playing team" than the White Sox? Certainly not in the American or National leagues. No matter what the standings of the Cubs and Sox in their respective leagues at the end of the regular season—the Cubs may be second and the Sox seventh—those South Siders concentrate everything they have in the short clash with the Cubs, and take home the prize with uncanny frequency.

This year the Cubs finished third in the National and the Sox were fifth in the American. Right there it was indicated the Cubs had the best team, for there is really little difference in the playing strength of the two leagues, take them from top to bottom.

Actually, the Cubs were playing the best ball in the National League during the last month, and the Sox were considered rather soft picking in the American.

Evers has a heavy hitting club, chock full of maulers of the clean-up type. Callahan had, and still has, one of the weakest hitting teams that ever played ball, with its leading man batting for an average of .269.

Cal had the pitchers, but Evers also had some star deceivers, and their style of pitching was not the kind the Sox had been pounding during the season. It was figured the Sox advantage in pitching was not strong enough to overcome the Cub edge on batting.

And what happens? The Cubs are being outbatted by the Sox, and by a margin of 39 points.

Cheney, the Cub star, failed in one game and was matched against Benz in his second attempt, where batting was needed to pull him through. It didn't come. Humphries, true to form, pitched the best ball against the Sox, and is the only Cub who has pitched ball that would win right through the season.

As a matter of fact the Sox are batting away above their form. That is, they could not hope to maintain